

## The Other Pool

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Summary: Everyone knows about the office pool concerning when Nick and Nat are gonna get together, but what about the other pool?

## The Other Pool

Nobody is mine, though I love them all.

>Not beta read. <br>Anybody can archive...

>This is nuts, so if you like nuts, read on... <br>

>The Other Pool (1,1) <br>by Danii

><br>"Final guess?"

><br>"Immortal."

><br>"A what?" asked Captain Stonetree, who didn't watch

>much TV other than the news. <br>

>"An Immortal? You know, like that movie<br>'Highlander'?" answered Captain Cohen who stood only a

>few feet away from the<br>other.

><br>"Like Quintin MacCleod?" put in Captain Reese, who was

>sitting on the bed. <br>

>"Yeah, like that. As in, gets-up-when-shot, really<br>weird, older than he looks, flashback-every-minute

>kinda thing." That was<br>from Cohen. "It makes sense."

><br>Stonetree smiled. "And you expect to win with that?"

>A TV show myth? Ha! The \$5000 is mine!" <br>

>Cohen frowned. "From alot of standpoints it makes<br>sense. I mean, he does seem to be able to find perps

>like crazy, and the<br>Immortals can sense others and... it's logical!"

><br>Both men in the room shared a smile.

><br>"Well" asked a mightly disgruntled Amanda Cohen, "What

>is your guess, CAPTAIN Reese?" <br>

>"I think he's an alien, like Superman." answered<br>Reese, "I mean, as you said, he seems to take a bullet

>like nothing, and he has<br>some strange abilities. Not to mention that yellow

>eye thing..." <br>  
>Stonetree was laughing under his breath as he wrote<br>down the  
final guesses for the pool. Both of them  
>turned on him. <br>  
>"Then what's your guess?" they asked simultaneously. <br>  
>"I think" Stonetree said slowly, "That detective<br>Knight happens  
to be a vampire."  
><br>"A vampire?" Cohen said, almost laughing at that,  
>"Why would a evil, bloodsucking fiend be working as a<br>police  
detective? It  
>doesn't make any sense!" <br>  
>Stonetree smiled. "You got your crazy ideas, I got<br>mine. And  
we'll just see who gets the \$5000  
>dollars..." <br>  
>\*\*\*\*\* <br>  
>"I'll catch up with you in a second, Tracy..." <br>  
>((whack)) ((whack)) ((thud)) <br>  
>"Come on, Cohen, put your back into it..." <br>  
>"I am, lardbutt! How about grabbing the legs!?" <br>  
>"We're never gonna get him to the car at this rate!" <br>  
>"We will if you stop complaining..." <br>\*\*\*\*\*

>The Other Pool (2,2)<br>by Danii

><br>Nick Knight woke up with a headache, not to mention a  
>sack over his head. That confused him. He'd woken up<br>with a  
headache many nights, usually caused by beating  
>his head against the wall in guilt from flashbacks<br>during his  
dreams, but never in the last 20 years had  
>he woken up with a sack on his head, and the last time<br>was after  
a long drinking spree, causing his friend to  
>put a barf bag on his head secause she didn't want her<br>apartment  
repainted in bloodwine. That event was a  
>little foggy also.<br>  
>In a groggy movement, Nick went to take off the sack,<br>only to  
find himself covered in chains. Very tight  
>chains. This confused Nick even further because he<br>was sure he  
hadn't gone over to the Raven tonight.  
>That, and Janette didn't put them on that tight.<br>  
>After he took in that, Nick realized that there were<br>other people  
in the room. He had heard their  
>heartbeats, but his confusion had jammed up the mental<br>passages  
in his brain and he hadn't really computed  
>that he had company. And, considering the<br>circumstances, what odd  
company it was.  
><br>Captain Cohen, looking a bit sweaty, was sitting on  
>the bed, along with Captain Stonetree and Captain<br>Reese. He would  
have been glad to see Stonetree and  
>Cohen again (he missed them had wished he hadn't had<br>to transfer  
from their precincts), but seeing his  
>captains in the room with him prompted him to ask about<br>this.

><br>"Um, are we being held hostage, captains?"  
><br>Cohen looked to Stonetree and Reese, but they seemed  
>to be telling her that she could explain. <br>  
>"No, Nick, though you are in a sense."<br>  
>Nick was a bit nonplussed.<br>  
>"May I ask, WHY?"<br>  
>"You see" she started, getting up as she spoke to pace<br>a bit, "We  
have all noticed particularly strange  
>things about you, detective Knight, so when we heard<br>about that

office pool concerning you and Ms. Lambert,  
>we got inspired and started our own pool. A pool to<br>guess what  
exactly you are."  
><br>It was at this point that Nick began cursing in  
>several languages.<br>  
>"We brought you here" continued Cohen, ignoring the<br>swearing, "in  
order to decide who gets the prize.  
>Now, none of us may be right. In that case you get to<br>keep your  
secret and we won't ever ask again. But, do  
>you promise to tell the truth, the whole truth, and<br>nothing but  
the truth, should we get it right?"

><br>"I...guess...that's...fair" answered Nick slowly.  
><br>"Fine"  
><br>"Fine"  
><br>"Fine"  
><br>"Lady's first" that was Stonetree.  
><br>"I think" said Cohen, never stopping, "that you are an

>Immortal, as in 'Highlander'."<br>  
>"Nope."<br>  
>She looked stricken. "No! Completely no! Damn it! <br>I could have  
used that money!" She then sat down at  
>the little desk and began to bang in frustration.<br>  
>"You next, Reese."<br>  
>"I think" said Reese slowly, "that you are some kind<br>of alien,  
like Superman, from another planet."  
><br>"Sorry, Cap. Born right here on the green Earth."  
><br>"Damn it! My new watercooler!!" began Reese, then he  
>turned to Stonetree who was laughing under his breath,<br>"You're  
up, smartaleck..."  
><br>Nick looked a bit wary at that. He'd been with  
>Stonetree the longest, and the man had a way of<br>finding things  
out.  
><br>Stonetree didn't even ask. "You're a vampire."  
><br>At Nick's crestfallen face, he knew he was right.  
><br>"I got it! I got it!!" Stonetree yelled in joy,  
>"Told you both!"<br>  
>"Shut up, Stonetree and take the stupid money!" though<br>it wasn't  
exactly a chorus, it was close enough.  
><br>Nick broke up the captains. "Fine, now you know. But  
>I don't hurt good people. I drink cow blood. And I<br>help the  
homeless, okay! I'm not some bloodsucking  
>fiend. At least not anymore. I need to atone for it,<br>though,  
because before I was the most rotten----"  
><br>He went on for a bit, but I won't print it because no  
>one, not even Knighties, particularly enjoy lengthy and<br>pointless  
angsting.  
><br>When he was done, he turned to the captains, who had  
>fallen asleep.<br>  
>"But you can't say anything, okay?"<br>  
>"Fine fine. Not a word"<br>  
>"Yes"<br>  
>"Yes"<br>  
>Then they went back to sleep.<br>  
>"Um, could you get me out of the chains, please?"<br>  
  
>((snore))<br>  
>"Please!!"<br>  
>Fin<br>

>Hoped you liked this sillyness... <p><p>

End  
file.